

Say, watchman, what of the night?

Sir Arthur Sullivan
(1842-1900)

Isaiah 21:11.

Tenor

Andante $\text{♩} = 76$

8 *p* Say, watch-man, what of the night? Do the dews of the morn-ing fall? Have the

Organ

p

S

10 *più allegro* $\text{♩} = 96$

pp The night is fast

A

pp The night is fast

T

8 o-rient skies a bor-der of light, Like the fringe of a fu- n'ral pall? *pp* The night is fast

B

pp The night is fast

più allegro $\text{♩} = 96$

pp

S

15 20

wan-ing on high, And soon shall the dark-ness flee; And the *f* morn shall_ spread o'er thee

A

wan-ing on high, And soon shall the dark-ness flee; And the *f* morn shall_ spread o'er the

T

8 wan-ing on high, And soon shall the dark-ness flee; And the *f* morn shall spread o'er the

B

wan-ing on high, And soon shall the dark-ness flee; And the *f* morn shall_ spread o'er the

f

25

S blush-ing_ sky, And bright shall its glo - ries be, and bright _____ shall its

A blush-ing sky, And bright shall its glo-ries be, and bright shall its glo - ries, its *dim.*

T 8 blush-ing sky, _ And bright shall its glo-ries_ be, and bright, _ and _ bright shall its *dim.*

T2 8 blush-ing sky, _ And bright shall its glo-ries_ be, and bright, and bright shall its *dim.*

B blush-ing_ sky, And bright shall its glo-ries be, and bright _____ and bright shall its *dim.*

B2 blush-ing_ sky, And bright shall its glo-ries be, and bright _____ shall its *dim.*

dim.

30

S glo-ries be.

A *Andante* glo-ries be. *p* But watch-man, what of the night, When_ sor-row and pain are mine,

T 8 glo-ries be. *p* But watch-man, what of the night, When_ sor-row and pain are mine,

B glo-ries be.

Andante *p*

35 *dim.*

A And the plea-sures of life, so sweet and bright, No long-er a-round me shine?

T 8 *dim.*

And the plea-sures of life, so sweet and bright, No long-er a-round me shine?

40 *più allegro* *pp* That night of sor-row thy soul May sure-ly pre - pare to meet, But a -

A *pp* That night of sor-row thy soul May sure-ly pre - pare to meet; But a -

T 8 *pp* That night of sor-row thy soul May sure-ly pre - pare to meet; But a -

B *pp* That night of sor-row thy soul May sure-ly pre - pare to meet; But a -

B2 *pp* That night of sor-row thy soul May sure-ly pre - pare to me't; But a -

pp *più allegro*

50 *f* way shall the clouds of thy hea-vi-ness roll, And the morn-ing of joy be

A *f* way shall the clouds of thy hea-vi-ness roll, And the morn-ing of joy be

T 8 *f* way shall the clouds of thy hea-vi-ness roll, And the morn-ing of joy be

B *f* way shall the clouds of thy hea-vi-ness roll, And the morn-ing of joy be

55

S sweet, The morn- ing of joy be sweet.

A sweet, the morn - ing of joy, of joy be sweet.

T 8 sweet, the morn- ing of joy, of joy be sweet.

T2 8 sweet, the morn, the morn - ing of joy be sweet.

B sweet, the morn, the morn - ing of joy be sweet.

B2 sweet, the morn- ing of joy be sweet.

dim.

60 *Andante* S & A

S *p* But watch-man, what of the night, When the ar-row of death is sped, *p* And the

T 8 *p* But watch-man, what of the night, When the ar-row of death is sped, *p* And the

p

65 *dim.* *silence*

S grave, which no glim- m'ring star can light. Shall be my sleep- ing bed!

T 8 *dim.* grave, which no glim- m'ring star can light. Shall be my sleep- ing bed!

dim.

più allegro [70] [75]

S *pp* That night is__ near, and the cheer-less__ tomb Shall keep thy__ bo-dy in store Till the

A *pp* That night is__ near, and the cheer-less tomb Shall keep thy__ body in store Till the

T 8 *pp* That night is__ near, and the cheer-less__ tomb Shall keep thy__ bo-dy in store Till the

B *pp* That night is near, and the cheer-less tomb Shall keep thy__ bo-dy in store Till the

pp *più allegro*

[80]

S *f* morn of e - ter - ni - ty rise on the gloom, And night shall__ be no

A *f* night of e - ter - ni - ty rise on the gloom, And night shall be no

T 8 *f* morn of e - ter - ni - ty rise on the gloom, And night shall__ be__ no

B *f* morn of e - ter - ni - ty rise on the gloom, And__ night shall__ be no

f

85 90

S more, *f* Till the morn of e - ter-ni-ty rise on the gloom,

A *ten.* more, *f* Till the morn of e - ter - ni-ty, e - ter-ni-ty rise on the gloom,

A2 *ten.* more, no more, *f* Till e - ter-ni-ty rise on the gloom,

T *ten.* 8 more, no more, *f* Till e - ter-ni-ty rise on the gloom,

B more, *f* Till the morn of e - ter - ni-ty, of e - ter-ni-ty rise on the gloom,

B2 more, no more, *f* Till the morn of e - ter-ni-ty rise on the gloom,

sf *ff*

95

S *ff* And night shall be no more. *rall.*

A *ff* And night shall be no more. *rall.*

T 8 *ff* And night, *sf* night shall be no more. *rall.*

B *ff* And night shall be no more. *rall.*

ff *rall.*